Though attorney Matt Murdock is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness* -- his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle. With amazing fighting skills, he stalks the streets at night in relentless pursuit of justice as

DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

PREVIOUSLY IN DAREDEVIL... A mysterious new player has entered Daredevil's world.

While Matt Murdock and Dakota North give in to their passion for each other, this silent operative frames the hero for three murders. An alibi courtesy of Dakota exonerates him, but not before Matt's face has made tabloid headlines.

Meanwhile, with Matt distracted, the lethal Lady Bullseye and the Hand have attacked several of New York's most skilled fighters. Her first two targets were Carlos LaMuerto, a.k.a. the Black Tarantula, and Danny Rand, the Immortal Iron Fist. She next challenged Daredevil to a rooftop fight with an army of ninjas, and only the timely intervention of Master Izo, an ages-old, blind martial artist, saved Matt from being overwhelmed.

Matt races to ensure the safety of his wife, Milla, who's confined to a psychiatric hospital upstate. But she's gone by the time he gets there... a nurse on call tells Matt that Milla's been taken by her parents.

Taking the fight to the Hand, Izo and LaMuerto trail the ninjas to their hidden lair and discover clues about their upcoming targets. One of them is the former FBI agent, Angela Del Toro...the super-powered hero called the White Tiger. But before Izo and LaMuerto can figure out what this means, Lady Bullseye surprises White Tiger at home...and runs her through with her sword...

LADY BULLSEYE
PART FOUR

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DAREDEVIL (ISSN #0278-9271) No. 114, February, 2006. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. **PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $3.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $37.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 110 HERBURON, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5028. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com.** ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Characters, Inc.; JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

I should live in a cave.
MATT, JUST SIT DOWN... PLEASE...
DON'T TELL ME TO SIT, FOGGY...TELL ME WHERE MY WIFE IS!
LOOK, JUST--JUST CALM DOWN...BECKY AND I HAVE BEEN ON IT ALL DAY...
I should live in a cave and have no friends.
No family.
WAS IT EVEN HER PARENTS THAT TOOK HER?
I should care about no one.
DO WE EVEN KNOW THAT?
YEAH... YEAH...IT WAS REALLY THEM, ACCORDING TO THE DOCTOR.
THEY GOT A JUDGE TO GRANT TEMPORARY CUSTODY...
Just live in a cave and go out at night to break bones and teeth...
...but then...I'd probably be even more crazy than I already am...
THIS WAS WAITING WHEN WE GOT TO WORK THIS MORNING...
WHAT IS IT?
FROM THEIR LAWYERS, INFORMING US OF THE CUSTODY ISSUE.

HOW CAN THEY JUST *TAKE HER?* ON *WHAT* GROUNDS?
DAMN IT!
MATT, TAKE IT EASY...THE DONOVANS CLEARLY FOUND A SYMPATHETIC JUDGE...
BUT WE'RE GOING TO GET THIS *TOSSED*. DON'T WORRY.
THAT'S NOT *GOOD ENOUGH*.
I WANT TO *TALK* TO THEM--*NOW*.
I KNOW, BUT BECKY'S BEEN TRYING THEIR NUMBERS *ALL DAY*... NO ONE'S PICKING UP.
THIS COULD BE A *TRICK*... SOME TRAP SET BY *THE HAND* OR...
I DON'T THINK IT *IS*, PAL...I CALLED THEIR LAWYERS. THIS SEEMS *LEGIT*. FOR WHATEVER RELIEF *THAT* GIVES YOU.
YOU *TALKED* TO THEIR LAWYER?
NOT YET...LIKE THE *DONOVANS*, SHE *ALSO* ISN'T RETURNING CALLS.

LOOK, BECKY'S WORKING ON OUR MOTION AND I CAN BE IN FRONT OF A JUDGE IN AN HOUR...JUST...
LET *ME* HANDLE THIS, MATT... I'M GOOD IN A *CRISIS*, REMEMBER?

YOU'VE HAD LOTS OF PRACTICE... HAVEN'T YOU?
HEY...I DIDN'T MEAN *LIKE THAT*...

MATT? HEY-- *MATT?*
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I WAS JUST GONNA *GET* YOU TWO.

THE LOBBY DESK JUST *BUZZED*...

...THE *DONOVANS* ARE ON THEIR WAY UP...WITH THEIR *LAWYERS*.

"I SHOULD BE OUT THERE WITH HIM."
"WITH *WHO?*"
"WITH CARLOS... *THE BLACK TARANTULA.*"
NO, DANNY RAND...YOU ARE *RIGHT* WHERE YOU *SHOULD* BE...
BANKROLLING MASTER IZO'S RUN AT THE TABLES.
WELL, MUCH AS I ENJOY THE ALLURE OF UNDERGROUND GAMBLING DENS...
I REALLY SHOULD BE HELPING WITH THE HUNT FOR THE *WHITE TIGER*...
IF THE HAND *HAVE* TARGETED HER, AS YOU SUSPECT...
BAHH...THE BIG MAN CAN FOLLOW BREAD-CRUMBS WITHOUT YOU...
WE HAVE OUR *OWN* JOB TO DO...
WHICH IS TO DRAW AS *MUCH ATTENTION* TO YOUR PRESENCE HERE AS *POSSIBLE*...I'M GUESSING?
ALONG WITH GETTING YOU *DRUNK?*
YOU *IRON FISTS*... ALWAYS SO SHARP.

Y'KNOW...THINGS HAVE BEEN MOVING SO QUICKLY SINCE YOU ARRIVED...
I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO *TALK* TO YOU...ABOUT YOUR HISTORY...
DOES MATT EVEN KNOW...?

THAT I TRAINED HIS *TEACHER?* NO.
THAT CHILD CAN BARELY FOCUS ON WHAT'S *RIGHT* IN FRONT OF HIM...
LOOK AT HIM, RUNNING OFF AT THE FIRST THREAT FROM THE HAND...

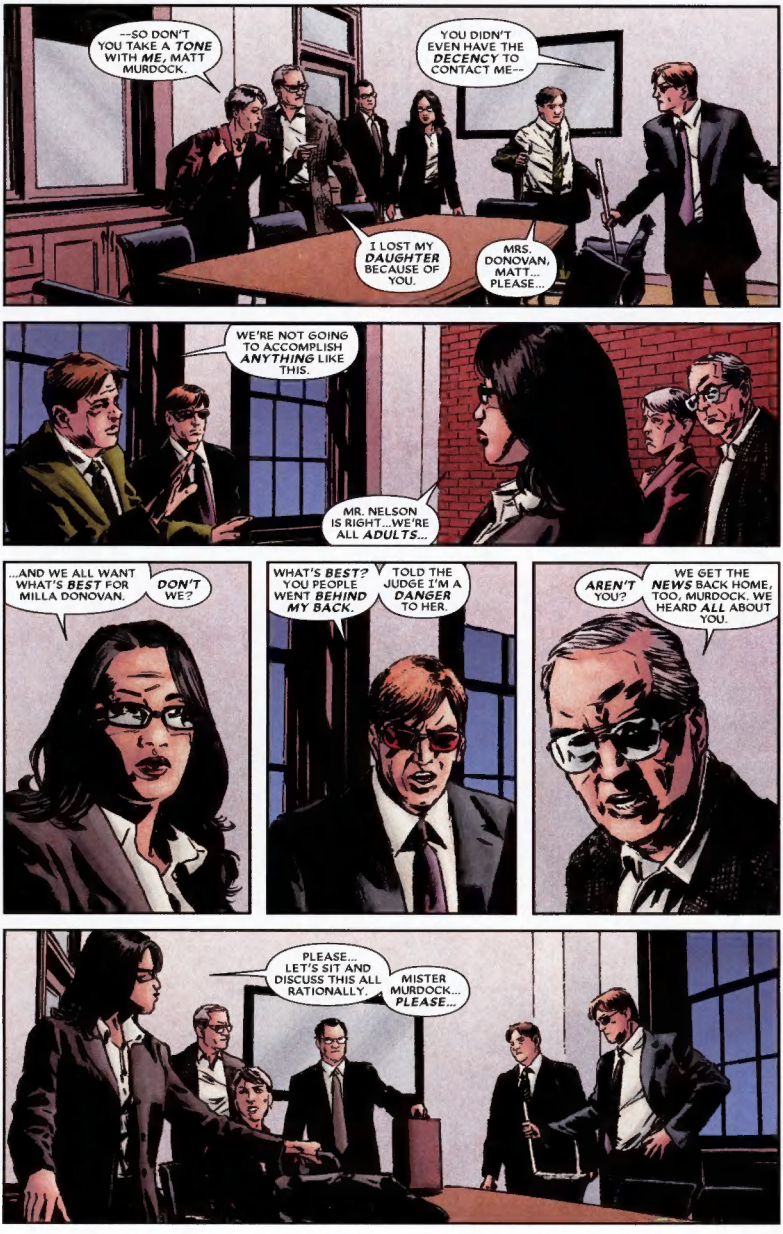
YOU DON'T KNOW HIM.
I KNOW *ENOUGH.*
SO...HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN *EXILE?*
WHAT?
I CAN RECOGNIZE A MAN WITH *NO HOME* WHEN I *SEE* ONE, MASTER.

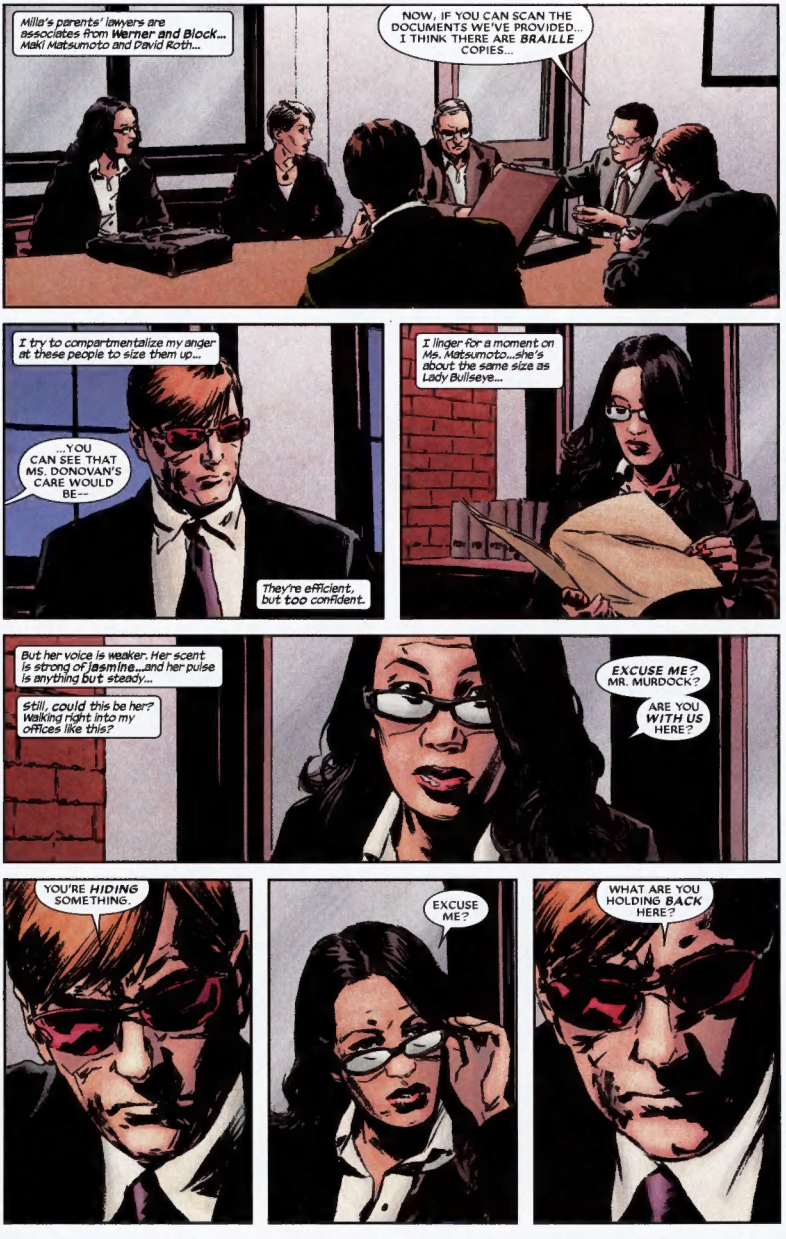
YOU LIVE AS LONG AS ME, HOME DOESN'T MEAN THE *SAME THING* ANYMORE.
I DON'T THINK THAT'S TRUE AT ALL.

YOU TALK TOO MUCH...
I HAVE *RARELY* BEEN ACCUSED OF THAT.
SO...WHAT *HAPPENED?*

DISAGREEMENTS. HARD TO REMEMBER AFTER ALL THIS TIME...
I DRINK, YKNOW? AND I'M *VERY, VERY* OLD... ANCIENT, ALMOST.

NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO THROW *DICE,* DANNY RAND...
YOU MAY NOT *ALWAYS* BE SO WEALTHY. NEW SKILLS COULD COME IN HANDY...
THEY ALWAYS DO.


--SO DON'T YOU TAKE A TONE WITH ME, MATT MURDOCK.
YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THE DECENCY TO CONTACT ME--
I LOST MY DAUGHTER BECAUSE OF YOU.
MRS. DONOVAN, MATT... PLEASE...
WE'RE NOT GOING TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING LIKE THIS.
MR. NELSON IS RIGHT...WE'RE ALL ADULTS...
...AND WE ALL WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR MILLA DONOVAN.
DON'T WE?
WHAT'S BEST? YOU PEOPLE WENT BEHIND MY BACK.
I TOLD THE JUDGE I'M A DANGER TO HER.
AREN'T YOU?
WE GET THE NEWS BACK HOME, TOO, MURDOCK. WE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOU.
PLEASE... LET'S SIT AND DISCUSS THIS ALL RATIONALLY.
MISTER MURDOCK... PLEASE...


Milla's parents' lawyers are associates from Werner and Block... Maki Matsumoto and David Roth...
NOW, IF YOU CAN SCAN THE DOCUMENTS WE'VE PROVIDED... I THINK THERE ARE BRAILLE COPIES...
I try to compartmentalize my anger at these people to size them up...
...YOU CAN SEE THAT MS. DONOVAN'S CARE WOULD BE--
They're efficient, but too confident.
I linger for a moment on Ms. Matsumoto...she's about the same size as Lady Bullseye...
But her voice is weaker. Her scent is strong of jasmine...and her pulse is anything but steady...
Still, could this be her? Walking right into my offices like this?
EXCUSE ME? MR. MURDOCK?
ARE YOU WITH US HERE?
YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING.
EXCUSE ME?
WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING BACK HERE?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT...
WE FOUND THESE IN MILLA'S THINGS...IN OUR ATTIC.
FOGGY...?
IT'S YOUR DIVORCE PAPERS, MATT.
YOU DIDN'T EVEN WANT HER.
NO. SHE SENT THOSE TO ME...BUT THEN SHE NEVER FILED THEM...
I DIDN'T WANT TO SIGN...I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE HER HAPPY...
WELL, MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, RIGHT?
SHE'S IN A PADDED ROOM AND YOU'RE GETTING PLASTERED ALL OVER THE TABLOIDS.
THAT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.
REGARDLESS, OUR CLIENTS WANT TO TAKE FULL CUSTODY OF THEIR DAUGHTER...
...AND THESE DOCUMENTS AREN'T THE ONLY THINGS WE'LL BE SHOWING A JUDGE IF YOU FIGHT US.
JUST LET US HAVE OUR GIRL BACK, MATT... YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE.
HEY, I THOUGHT MAYBE SOME COFFEE WOULD BE--

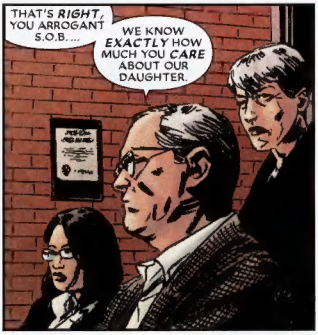
HER?!
--GOOD...?

WHAT KIND OF MAN *ARE* YOU?!
YOU ACTUALLY HAVE THE GALL TO--
MRS. DONOVAN, I THINK YOU'VE GOT THE *WRONG IDEA*. THIS IS DAKOTA NORTH, SHE--

OH, WE *KNOW* WHO SHE IS, MR. NELSON...

...AND MS. NORTH ISN'T THE *ONLY* PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR IN NEW YORK CITY.

OH GOD.


THAT'S *RIGHT*, YOU ARROGANT S.O.B....
WE KNOW *EXACTLY* HOW MUCH YOU *CARE* ABOUT OUR DAUGHTER.

SWSSHH
...JUST BE SURE YOU GET *MINE*.
THESE S.O.B.S HAVE BEEN GOIN' AFTER ANY FRIEND OF *DAREDEVIL'S* THEY CAN FIND.
WHAKK
OH, I *KNOW*... TARANTULA...
...I KNOW *ALL* ABOUT IT.

"WELL, THAT WENT BADLY..."
THE DONOVANS'RE GONNA HAVE OUR ASSES FOR BREAKFAST IF WE TAKE THIS TO COURT...
NO, THEY WON'T.
AND I MEAN, GOD, MATT... WERE YOU EVEN GONNA TELL ME?
NOT NOW, FOGGY.
REBECCA BLAKE ATTORNEY
BECKY? HAVE YOU SEEN DAKOTA?
YEAH, SHE TOOK OFF RIGHT BEFORE MILLA'S FOLKS DID. SEEMED UPSET...
WHAT HAPPENED?
THE DONOVANS' LAWYER WHIPPED OUT SOME PICTURES OF HER AND MATT, UH...YOU KNOW.
OH.

HEY--
MATT, DAMN IT-- WAIT UP.
LOOK. IF YOU WON'T LISTEN TO ME AS A FRIEND, HOW ABOUT AS YOUR LAWYER?
WHAT?
YOU HEARD THEIR OFFER.
THEIR P.I. WILL CONFIRM DAKOTA'S ALIBI FOR YOU, AND THEY'LL BURN ALL THE PICTURES AND NEGATIVES.
AND I JUST LET THEM FILE THE DIVORCE PAPERS AND TAKE CUSTODY?
UNACCEPTABLE.
DO YOU WANT THIS GETTING OUT?
DO YOU WANT TO LOSE IN COURT AND GET DAKOTA SPLASHED ALL OVER THE TABLOIDS, TOO?
OF COURSE NOT.
I NEVER WANTED...I DIDN'T WANT TO GET HER INTO THIS MESS...

SO, IS THIS REAL, THEN... THIS THING WITH YOU AND HER?
OR IS IT SOME REBOUND THING?
I DON'T KNOW, FOG... I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT.
I KNOW THIS ISN'T FAIR TO HER, THOUGH. WHATEVER IT IS.
NO, IT'S NOT...AND THERE'S NO EASY WAY OUT FOR YOU, BUDDY.
BUT YOU DID THIS TO YOURSELF.
SO THINK ABOUT THE BIG PICTURE AND DO THE RIGHT THING.
IT'S NOT THE RIGHT THING. MILLA IS MY WIFE.
AND SHE'S THEIR DAUGHTER.
MATT, C'MON...YOU'VE ALREADY LET HER GO...
...WHY ARE YOU STILL HANGING ON SO TIGHT?

HIRO... YOU'VE JUST MADE A *BIG* MISTAKE.
IT'S FUNNY YOU THINK YOU'RE STILL IN A POSITION TO JUDGE, *LADY*...AFTER ALL YOUR *LIES* AND *DECEPTIONS*.
WHEN LORD HIROCHI HEARS OF THE *GAMES* YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH US...
...HE WILL HAVE YOUR *HEAD* ON HIS *DINNER PLATE*.
I'M SURE HE *WOULD* LIKE THAT...
KRAKK
GAHH!
BUT UNDERSTAND *THIS*, NINJA...
...I HAVE *NO MASTER!*
HUKKK--

AND YOUR MISTAKE?
IT WAS PUTTING HANDS ON ME.
HUNAN & SZECHUAN CUISINE
KOWLOON RESTAURANT
WELL, THAT WAS A WASTE OF TIME AND MONEY...
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, IRON FIST...
I CAME OUT THREE HUNDRED AHEAD.
YEAH, BUT I FRONTED YOU FIVE HUNDRED.
SO TECHNICALLY YOU'RE DOWN.
I STARTED THE NIGHT BROKE. NOW I HAVE THREE HUNDRED BUCKS.
DON'T RAIN ON MY GOOD TIMES, KID.
SO I GUESS YOU'RE NOT BIG ON PAYING BACK--
WAIT-- SHUT UP...

WHAT IS IT?
NOTHING.
OH... OKAY.
"NOTHING" IS BAD, IRON FIST.
THERE WERE FIVE HAND WATCHING US OUT HERE BEFORE...
NOW THEY'RE GONE.
WU CHEUN COMPANY
WE WERE UNDER SURVEILLANCE?
I TOLD YOU THEY'D BE WATCHING ME.
OKAY. SO, WHY AREN'T THEY?
IS IT CARLOS AND THE GIRL? HAVE THEY STIRRED UP SOMETHING?
NO, IT COULDN'T BE THAT...HIROCHI WOULD NEVER MOVE THIS QUICKLY...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK WE BETTER GET TO MURDOCK.